

What Will Rise

Jimmy Cook

What will rise
In a day of endings what will begin
What strange things
will be born in eternities light

What will rise
At the sound of angelic brass
And the shouts
Of saints and sinners surprised,

What will rise
Like that first resurrection
At the dawning of the new day
When puzzled women asked the gardener
where the body had gone

The dead in Christ will rise
Those we have lost
Those we have mourned
And they will be forever with Christ

And We too will rise
Like lightning from the ground
We too will rise
Like thunder in reverse

And We too will rise
Like lungs filled with breath
We too will rise
Like legs leaping for the first time

We will all leap
Like calves coming from their stalls
Like children dancing
Like feathered birds taking first flight
Like divers entering deep water

And Those who died
And Those who were left to mourn
Surprised to find themselves
All together
Alert!
All together
Awake!

Altogether,
Alive!